HEMORRHAGING HORNY COMPLIANCE

JULY
NO. 87,911

ANOTHER TALE OF WEIRD PEOPLE - AND WEIRD CHOICES!

AMAZING BROTHEL

HEMORRHAGING HORNY COMPLIANCE

$98

SUPER HORNY

ONE DAY I STUMBLED UPON MY OLD "FRIEND" DR. BRADLEY. I ALWAYS HIT HIM UP FOR FREE MEDICAL ADVICE.

STOP HARASSING ME AND MAKE AN APPOINTMENT, YOU CHEAPSKATE!
BUT IS IT NORMAL TO HAVE A BURNING SENSATION IN THE CROTCH ALL THE TIME?

HE TRIED TO RUN, BUT I WASN'T HAVING IT.

"LIFE IS A SERIES OF MOMENTS BETWEEN STDS." LINCOLN SAID THAT. OR MAYBE DR. DOOLITTLE, I FORGET. THE POINT IS... IT'S A REALLY GREAT QUOTE TO PUT ON THE FRIDGE, OR IN A LAVATORY, OR ON A BIRTHDAY CARD... OR TO OPEN A STORY!

COMMENCE NARRATIVE!

AMAZING BROTHEL, No. 87,911, July 1953 issue. Published daily by Hemorrhaging Compliance Media Group, Inc., 888 Gentrified Steam-Pipe Terrace, Suite -1, East Williamsburg Heights Ext., NY 11206. Bixley Haize, Editor. Entered as fire starter 7th class matter on December 2, 1950 at the Post Office at New York, N.Y., under the act of August 5, 1543. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $819 excluding postage ($6401). Foreign even more. American funds only, come on. For advertising rates contact Sharon in accounting. Additional charges apply for dubious or clearly fraudulent products. Entire contents although created by numerous individuals who barely hold their lives and sanity together in this toxic city, copyright 1953 by Hemorrhaging Compliance Media Group. Except for those who have authorized the use of their names for satirical ("ha ha") purposes, the stories, peoples, incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious like you and me, concocted by the sweat of the brow except when lifted from similar magazines living or dead in the USA printed.

HE SAID I'D HAVE TO LEAVE EARTH IF I WANTED IT ALL TO STOP.*

FOUR YEARS IN THIS THING! THIS HAD BETTER BE WORTH IT!

* EDITOR'S NOTE: THE DOCTOR WAS CLEARLY BULLSHITTING HIM. WHAT A DOPE!

THE PLANET I FOUND HAD THE PREPUBESCENT SHEEN OF A DISCOLORED TOOTH.

LOOK AT THOSE CLOUDS – TWITCHING LIKE A BRUISED KIDNEY! LET'S GET IT ON.

THOSE SHITTY LINES WERE BACK – BUT NOW THEY WERE MAKING FUNNY WORDS. FORTUNATELY I COULDN'T READ, SO IT DIDN'T MATTER.

WONDER WHAT IT SAYS? OH WELL, PROBABLY NOT IMPORTANT.

CHANGE YOUR COURSE! GO AWAY – FAST!

THE PLACE REEKED LIKE THE FETID BUTTOCKS OF AUNT PETUNIA'S PRIZED SLOTH...

WHAT A DUMP!

TURN BACK!

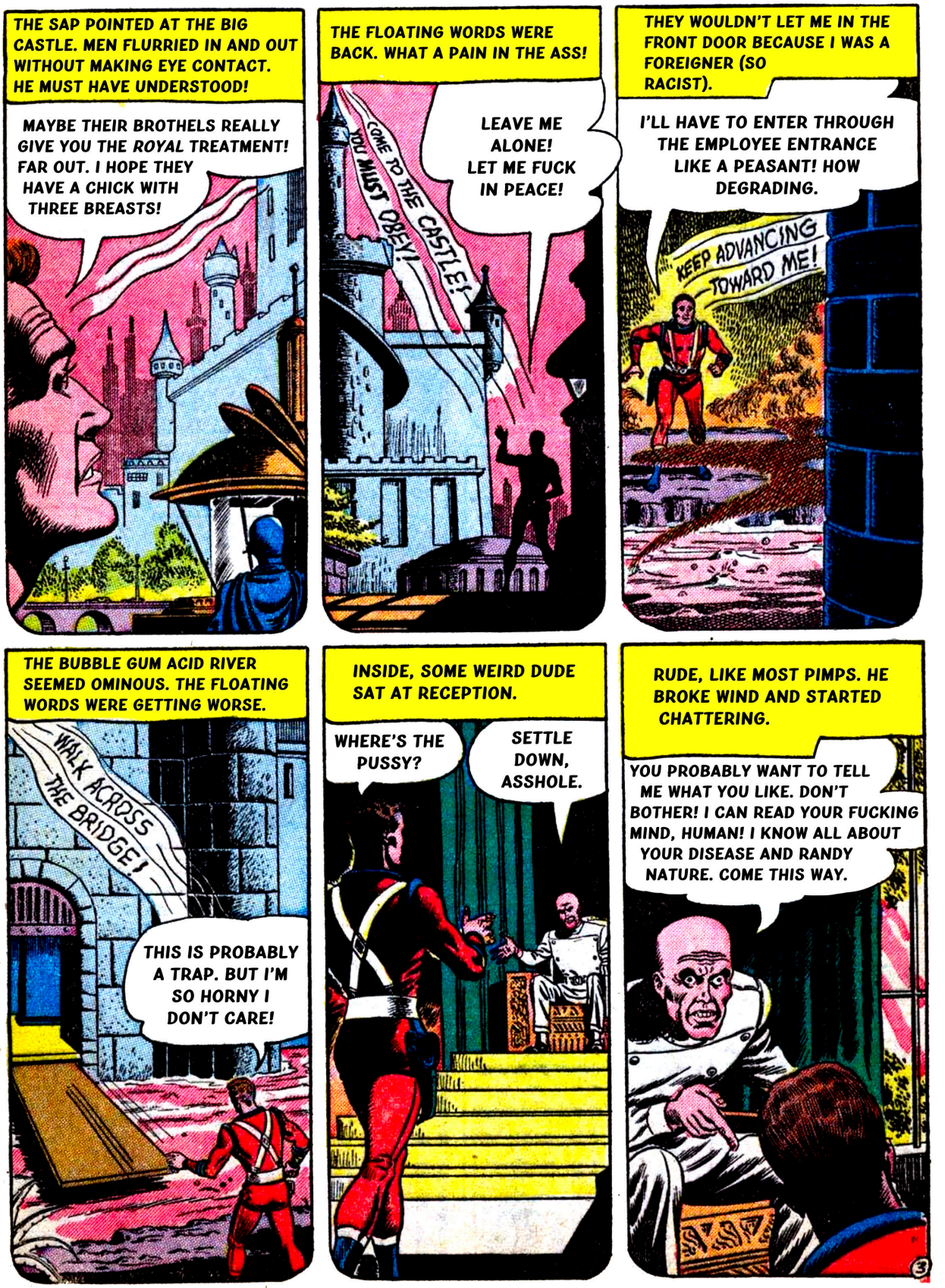
MADE MY WAY INTO TOWN. FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS: *GET LAID.* HOPE MY DICK STILL WORKED AFTER FOUR YEARS IN HIBERNATION.

THIS ALIEN FASHION REALLY TURNS ME OFF! OH WELL, AT LEAST THEY DON'T LOOK LIKE E.T. OR ANYTHING.

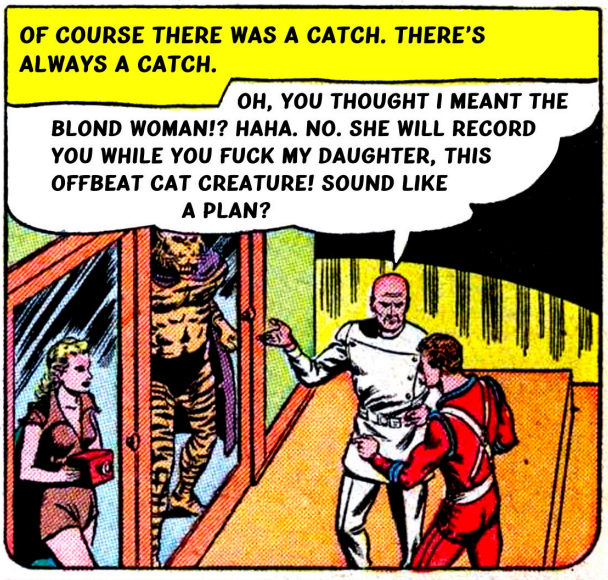
I FOUND A SKETCHY METH HEAD AND TRIED TO GET THE LOWDOWN...

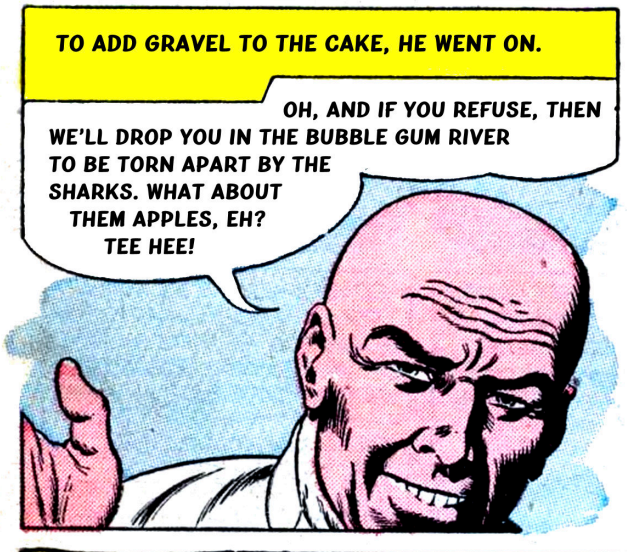
I KNOW YOU DON'T SPEAK ENGLISH, SO I'LL TRY TO SAY IT WITH GESTURES. I... NEED... TO... FUUUUUCK...

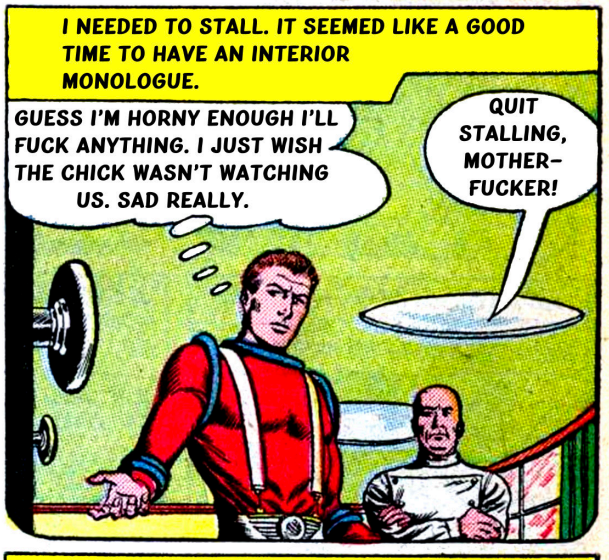
NOW – CROSS THE STREET! GO STRAIGHT HOME!


THE SAP POINTED AT THE BIG CASTLE. MEN FLURRIED IN AND OUT WITHOUT MAKING EYE CONTACT. HE MUST HAVE UNDERSTOOD!
MAYBE THEIR BROTHELS REALLY GIVE YOU THE ROYAL TREATMENT! FAR OUT. I HOPE THEY HAVE A CHICK WITH THREE BREASTS!
THE FLOATING WORDS WERE BACK. WHAT A PAIN IN THE ASS!
COME TO THE CASTLE! YOU MUST OBEY!
LEAVE ME ALONE! LET ME FUCK IN PEACE!
THEY WOULDN'T LET ME IN THE FRONT DOOR BECAUSE I WAS A FOREIGNER (SO RACIST).
I'LL HAVE TO ENTER THROUGH THE EMPLOYEE ENTRANCE LIKE A PEASANT! HOW DEGRADING.
KEEP ADVANCING TOWARD ME!
THE BUBBLE GUM ACID RIVER SEEMED OMINOUS. THE FLOATING WORDS WERE GETTING WORSE.
WALK ACROSS THE BRIDGE!
THIS IS PROBABLY A TRAP. BUT I'M SO HORNY I DON'T CARE!
INSIDE, SOME WEIRD DUDE SAT AT RECEPTION.
WHERE'S THE PUSSY?
SETTLE DOWN, ASSHOLE.
RUDE, LIKE MOST PIMPS. HE BROKE WIND AND STARTED CHATTERING.
YOU PROBABLY WANT TO TELL ME WHAT YOU LIKE. DON'T BOTHER! I CAN READ YOUR FUCKING MIND, HUMAN! I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR DISEASE AND RANDY NATURE. COME THIS WAY.
3

HE PULLED BACK A CURTAIN TO REVEAL A BEAUTIFUL BITCH, AND SOMETHING LIKE A MEXICAN WRESTLER.
I SHALL ELIMINATE YOUR CROTCH PAIN AND THE FLOATY WORDS... ONLY AFTER YOU'VE FUCKED MY DAUGHTER! HEHEH...


OF COURSE THERE WAS A CATCH. THERE'S ALWAYS A CATCH.
OH, YOU THOUGHT I MEANT THE BLOND WOMAN!? HAHA. NO. SHE WILL RECORD YOU WHILE YOU FUCK MY DAUGHTER, THIS OFFBEAT CAT CREATURE! SOUND LIKE A PLAN?


TO ADD GRAVEL TO THE CAKE, HE WENT ON.
OH, AND IF YOU REFUSE, THEN WE'LL DROP YOU IN THE BUBBLE GUM RIVER TO BE TORN APART BY THE SHARKS. WHAT ABOUT THEM APPLES, EH? TEE HEE!


I NEEDED TO STALL. IT SEEMED LIKE A GOOD TIME TO HAVE AN INTERIOR MONOLOGUE.
GUESS I'M HORNY ENOUGH I'LL FUCK ANYTHING. I JUST WISH THE CHICK WASN'T WATCHING US. SAD REALLY.
QUIT STALLING, MOTHER-FUCKER!

THEN A THOUGHT GERBILED UP OUT OF THE BLUE.
HEY! HOW DO I EVEN KNOW HE CAN CURE ME? MAYBE THIS PLACE IS JUST A DEVIOUS TRAP TO SUCK UP ALIEN SPERM? BUT WHAT CAN I DO? YOU CAN'T FIGHT CITY HALL!

THE DOOR SLID OPEN AND THE TIGER-WOMAN EMERGED. SHE SMELLED REALLY GOOD, TO MY SURPRISE.
I'M SO TURNED ON! CAN'T BELIEVE IT.
GRRRRRR! LET'S FUCK!

THE HELL-VIXEN WAS UPON ME. MY ERECTION VANISHED. I KNEW I'D NEVER SURVIVE HER VIOLENT THRUSTS, HER RABID CLAWING.

I'M SO DUMB.

AND THEY WERE FILMING IT ALL, CONTENT FOR SOME ALIEN TIKTOK BULLSHIT OR SOMETHING.

FUCK ME!!

MY RAY GUN – TOO FAR! CAN'T BLOW THIS PUSSY TO PIECES!

FORTUNATELY, I'M A *MAN*. I GAVE HER MY MUHAMMAD ALI SPECIAL.

KRAK!

BUT I QUICKLY LEARNED THAT YOU SHOULDN'T PICK FIGHTS WITH TIGER-WOMEN.

IS IT TOO LATE TO BONE HER AFTER ALL?

SOK!

SHE LUNGED AGAIN, TRYING TO MOUNT ME – NIGHTMARE LANDSCAPE OF PURPLE CAPE AND FUR!!!

SOME TIGER-WOMEN JUST WON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER.

FROM MY EYEBALL'S ELLIPTOIDAL CORNER I SPIED THE PIMP WITH MY GUN. I HAD BUT ONE HOPE.

MAYBE IN THE SHADOWS HE'LL CONFUSE OUR SILHOUETTES AND BLOW HER BRAINS OUT.

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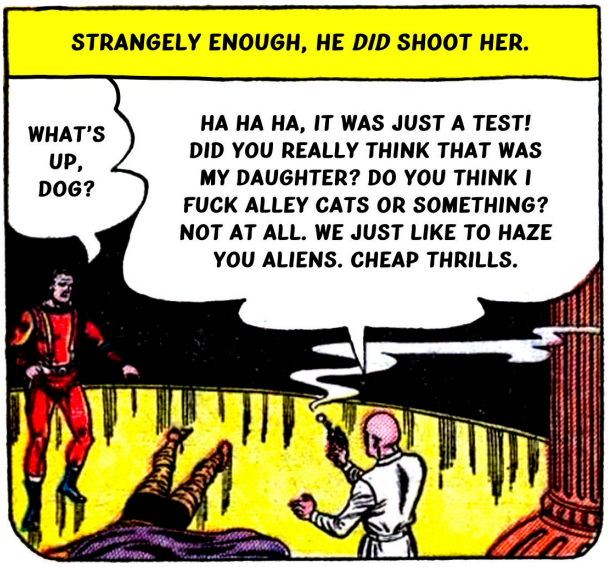
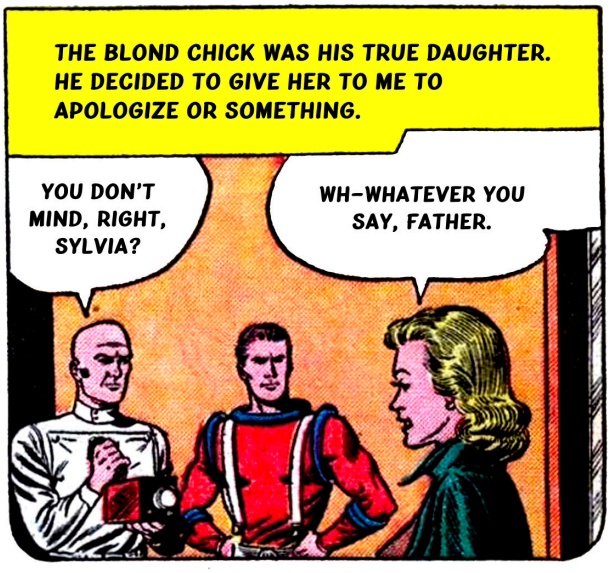
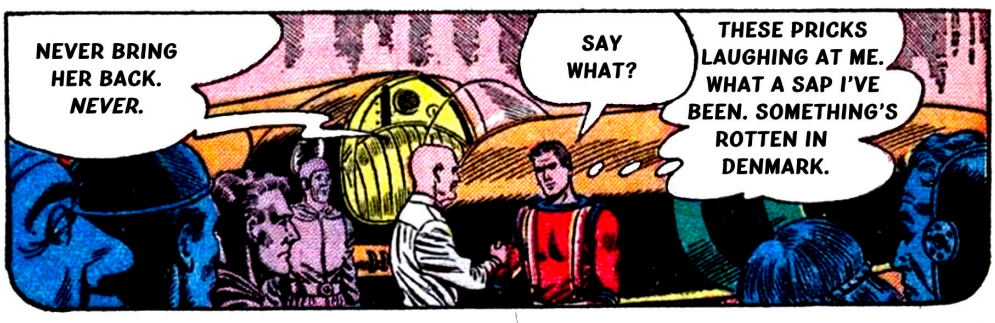
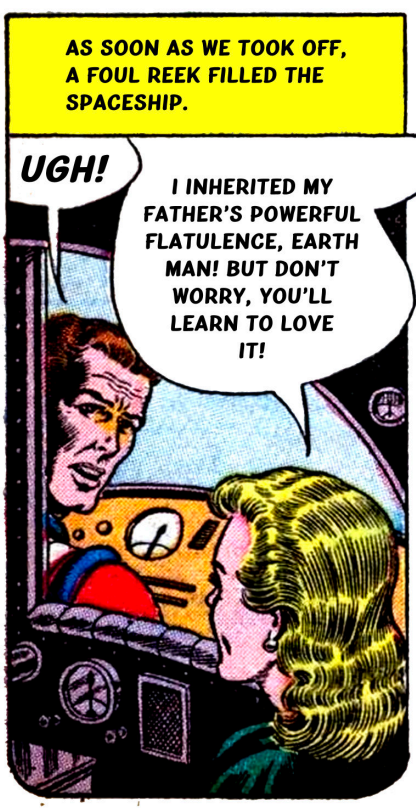

STRANGELY ENOUGH, HE *DID* SHOOT HER.
WHAT'S UP, DOG?
HA HA HA, IT WAS JUST A TEST! DID YOU REALLY THINK THAT WAS MY DAUGHTER? DO YOU THINK I FUCK ALLEY CATS OR SOMETHING? NOT AT ALL. WE JUST LIKE TO HAZE YOU ALIENS. CHEAP THRILLS.


THE BLOND CHICK WAS HIS TRUE DAUGHTER. HE DECIDED TO GIVE HER TO ME TO APOLOGIZE OR SOMETHING.
YOU DON'T MIND, RIGHT, SYLVIA?
WH-WHATEVER YOU SAY, FATHER.

HE ALSO CURED MY DISEASE, BUT HE MADE ONE REQUEST OF ME.




AS SOON AS WE TOOK OFF, A FOUL REEK FILLED THE SPACESHIP.
UGH!
I INHERITED MY FATHER'S POWERFUL FLATULENCE, EARTH MAN! BUT DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL LEARN TO LOVE IT!

AMAZING BROTHEL
Rewritten by
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From: Strange Adventures #34 (July 1953)
Created: July 20, 2026 - August 18, 2026
Released: August 18, 2026

My comics arrive first on my Patreon:
patreon.com/adamsavage

Then later on Internet Archive:
archive.org/details/@adam_s527

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